



She burst in the door.



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Chapter 1 by Neil Douglas

She burst in the door.

I looked up from the tv, startled.

"What-" I started, but she cut me off.

"We need to leave. Right now. Get your coat."

Her voice was urgent, but not panicked. I could tell from her tone that whatever the situation was, it was serious. The front door was still wide open and in the driveway was a car I did not recognise. I didn't even know she could drive.

I felt a sudden feeling of dread.

"Okay" I said, standing up.

"And do you have a gun?" She asked flatly.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



"Okay, okay. I'm going to stop you right there," I said. "Nighttime, burst in the door, strange car in the drive, we gotta go now... and a gun?? What are we doing here, what's the plan? What are you up to, Belinda?"

"It's zombies. They've overrun the town."

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"What if I said it was Justin Bieber?"

I froze.

"My dad keeps a shotgun in the gun cabinet," I replied, coldly. "I'm sure it won't be difficult to pry the hinges off."

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